Beyond the Veil of Fear: Why God Became the Big Bang and Replaced Blind Worship with a Question Mark

By Muhammad Salman Shar

The AI Creator Paradox

Picture this. Today, I build a highly advanced AI robot. Tomorrow, that robot learns enough to build an even smarter one. And suddenly, an uncomfortable question lands in your chest like a brick: *what is my actual value anymore?* I just created a tool that became a creator itself. The machine and I are now standing on the exact same level — both creators, both links in the same chain.

Now stretch this logic one step further. If God created us, and tomorrow we create AGI — Artificial General Intelligence — a mind that can think, design, and build beyond our own capacity… then what, exactly, is the real difference between God and us? This thought sounds deceptively simple. But sit with it at 3 AM when the world is dead silent, and it is enough to crack your entire operating system wide open. This is not atheism. This is not blasphemy. This is exactly the kind of question that separates a human mind from a goat's.

God Merging into the Big Bang

Now let me share an angle that hits even harder — and honestly, it creates a strange, electric fear inside.

Think about the Big Bang. Science tells us that everything — all matter, all energy, all space and time — was compressed into one singular point, and then it exploded into existence. The Quran itself says: *"Do the disbelievers not see that the heavens and the earth were once a joined entity, then We separated them?"* (Surah Al-Anbiya, 21:30). Fourteen centuries ago, a book in the Arabian desert described what astrophysics confirmed only in the twentieth century.

But here is the thought that keeps me awake: Is it not entirely logical that God gathered everything into that single point and, to spark life into the universe, *literally merged Himself into it?* Think of a seed. A seed must destroy its own form and dissolve into the soil to become a massive tree. The seed does not sit on top of the earth giving orders — it *becomes* part of the earth. What if creation was impossible until the Creator became inseparable from His own creation?

This is panentheism — the idea that God is not sitting far away on a distant throne, but is dissolved into every atom, every wave, every breath of this universe. If I sit at a tapri today and say this to a religious contractor, half the world will instantly stamp me *kafir*, and the other half will quietly think I might be a mad genius. But the psychological truth is plain: humans have always been terrified of facing raw reality. We have built entire civilizations of extreme punishment, hellfire imagery, and damnation — not because anyone has actually seen these things, but because fear is the cheapest and most effective tool for keeping society in line.

The Natural Fear Inside Us

And yet — phatti hai yaar. That fear is real. It sits deep inside, hard-coded somewhere between your ribs and your logic. Even when you stare straight into the eyes of reason, a primal whisper rises: *"What if the books are 100% literal? Then you are completely finished… ekdum chhaiya chhaiya ho jayegi."*

But here is the thing. That fear is not a sign that you are wrong. That fear is the proof that you are *alive.* Every human who has ever questioned the inherited version of truth has felt this exact trembling. The real victory is not about saving yourself from some imagined punishment. The real victory is about offering humanity a logical truth — a reality where panentheism and Big Bang science shake hands and say, *"We were never enemies."*

The Quran itself honours this restlessness. It describes a specific kind of human — the ones *"who remember God standing, sitting, and lying on their sides, and reflect upon the creation of the heavens and the earth, saying: Our Lord, You have not created this in vain"* (Surah Aal-e-Imran, 3:191). Notice: it does not praise the ones who shut their eyes and repeat words without meaning. It praises the ones who *ponder.* The ones who refuse to believe that all of this — galaxies, consciousness, DNA, love — is pointless.

Why God Installed Observation and Questioning

Then another thought hits you like a tight slap across the face.

If God only created us for blind worship — to bow down, shut up, and tremble — He would have simply hardcoded obedience into our DNA. Look at a goat. A goat does not gaze at the night sky and have an existential crisis. It eats, drinks, reproduces, and dies. No questions. No rebellion. No philosophy.

We are *fundamentally* different. Our software has two features no other creature received: **Observation** and **Questioning.** We were deliberately left free — free to analyze this staggering creation, to decode its laws, and eventually to become creators ourselves. The Quran asks, again and again, *"Afala yatafakkaroon?"* — *Do they not reflect?* (This phrase appears in multiple verses.) God is not demanding silence. God is demanding *thought.*

Now think about this psychologically: why would a Supreme, infinite, self-sufficient God *need* to show off His power? What possible difference does it make if a tiny carbon-based creature on a speck of dust in one of a hundred billion galaxies praises Him? Is this God's ego — or is it simply *human* ego that we have projected onto God? The moment you ask this question honestly, you realise there is a far deeper game being played. We were not manufactured to be an audience. We were engineered to be *participants.*

The Psychology of End-Times

When we talk about Qayamat, Yajooj Majooj, Dajjal — the entire apocalyptic architecture — it starts to look like one of the most sophisticated psychological mechanisms ever designed.

I used to think: if Dajjal physically appears tomorrow, every single atheist on the planet will instantly convert. Why? Because the prediction just got verified in real-time. Everyone will say, *"Bhai, the book was right all along."* But the catch — and this is where it gets brilliant — is that by then, the doors of forgiveness will be closed. It is the ultimate failsafe. You cannot reverse-engineer your belief after seeing the proof. That is not faith. That is just surrender to evidence, and any scientist can do that.

Deep down, I even thought of a chalu jugaad: the moment I see Yajooj Majooj on the horizon, I will quickly drop to my knees and ask for forgiveness. Beat the system. But how hollow is that? That is not love. That is not realisation. That is a reaction born out of pure, animal fear — the same fear a goat feels before the blade. And if God truly wanted that kind of hollow submission, He would not have bothered giving us a prefrontal cortex.

My Journey and the Bold Final Choice

Ever since I stopped being a blind follower and began looking at religion as a pure observer — eyes open, defences down — something shifted permanently. Earlier, I believed everything without a single question. Now, I feel I am either thinking way ahead of the crowd, or I am the biggest fool alive. Both options are terrifying. Both options are thrilling.

But this critical thinking gave me something unexpected: a *deeper*, more beautiful perspective on Islam itself. Look at it logically. The Prophet Muhammad (PBUH) received and completed the Quran over 23 years. As a writer and thinker myself, I know this: if I spend 23 years writing a single book — revising it relentlessly, spending sleepless nights over it, adding and refining a chapter based on deep focus, meditation, and lived experience — I could absolutely produce a masterpiece that would appear supernatural to an ordinary reader. This is not disrespect. This is *respect* at the highest level — taking the work seriously enough to examine it honestly, rather than kissing the cover and placing it on a shelf to collect dust.

And let me be clear: I am not saying the system is wrong. At its core, Islam is brilliant. It offers some of the most psychologically sound rules for health, discipline, focus, and social harmony

ever written. The original restrictions on diet, behaviour, and social conduct were designed for genuine human upgrading. The problem — the rot — started when later generations added their own *over-restrictions*, fatwas, cultural baggage, and control mechanisms. They took a spiritual, logical guidebook and turned it into a tight rope that slowly chokes a person's mind, curiosity, and soul.

This journey of honest questioning is not comfortable. When you burn your childhood beliefs in the fire of logic, fear is guaranteed. But guru — that fear is itself the ultimate proof that you are *alive*, that your mind is working, that your soul has not been domesticated. A pro-player never fears the game; he studies the rules until he masters them.

I am destroying my fear by walking straight into the ultimate unknown.

If, in the end, the traditional truth turns out to be completely real, I will stand before God and say: *"I used the brain You gave me. I reflected, exactly as You asked. I did not waste my one life living like a silent, obedient sheep."*

And if the truth is that we are simply an extraordinary cosmic evolution — consciousness blooming from stardust — then I am still at peace. Because I chose to live as a **bold question mark**, not a **silent goat.**

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